

10¢ The Greate in Comics

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER . CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS







Watches, Billfolds, Jewelry, Flag

Sets, Fountain Pens, Blankets,

Dishes, other personal and house-

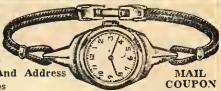
hold premiums easily yours!

PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES

Send No Money Now - Send Name And Address

SIMPLY GIVE colorful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns sold to friends at 25 cents a box (with popular picture) and remit amounts asked for under premium wanted in catalog sent with order.



OUR 50th YEAR

MAIL COUPON for order Salve and pictures sent on trust to start. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 53-A, Tyrone, Pa.



CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION Rings, Bracelets, Watches, Bibles,

Pencil Boxes, Table Cloths, Tele-

scopes, Blankets, other personal and

household premiums easily yours!

**PREMIUMS** or CASH GIVEN

SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns easily sold to friends at 25 cents a box (with col-orful picture) and remit amounts asked under premium wanted in catalog sent with order of Salve.



SEND NO MONEY NOW

MAIL COUPON for order Salve and pictures sent on trust to start, Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 53-B, Tyrone, Pa.



SEND NO MONEY NOW SEND NAME AND ADDRESS

Boys · Girls - Ladies! · Flashlites. three section Aluminum Telescopes Fountain Pens, Flag Sets, Food Choppers, other personal and household premiums easily yours! SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns sold at 25c a box (with colorful picture) and remit amounts asked under premium wanted in catalog sent with order.

CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION MAIL COUPON for order Salve and pictures sent on trust to start. One to three boxes sold in many homes. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 53-D, Tyrone, Pa.



### CASH GIVEN PREMIUMS or

SEND NAME & ADDRESS SEND NO MONEY NOW

LADIES! Glass Dinner Sets (sent express collect) Ouija Boards, Billfolds, Books other personal and household premiums easily yours! SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE at 25 cents a box (with picture)) and remit amounts asked under premium in catalog. Mail coupon now!

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 53-C, Tyrone, Pa.



#### SEND NO MONEY NOW PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN SEND NAME & ADDRESS

Boys - Girls - Ladies - Fountain Pens, Mechanical Pencils, Flag Sets, Food Choppers, Games other personal premiums easily yours!

SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns sold at 25 cents a box (with colorful picture) and remit amounts asked under premium wanted in catalog sent with order of Salve. - CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION OUR 50th YEAR -

Mail coupon for order Salve and pictures sent on trust to start. The Wilson Chemical Co. Dept. 53-E, Tyrone, Pa.



WEAREVER

### OUR 50TH SUCCESSFUL YEAR



SALVE SOLD THRU AGENTS and IN **DRUG STORES** 

Guaranieed by 407 45 a Dylatillo setatin

We Pay LIBERAL

### Today

WANTED
Boys, girls, ladies to earn premiums or

Wanted

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 53, Tyrone, Pa. Date...

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial to start, twelve colorf pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SAL sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amounts with days, select a premium or keep cash commission as fully exp under premium wanted in catalog, sent with order, postage

NAME	AGE
ST	R.D BOX

CASH
COMMISSION

TOWN
Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail in an envelope
Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail in an envelope
Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail in an envelope
Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail in an envelope

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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AS YOU KNOW IT IS OUR CUSTOM AND PRIVILEGE TO INTRODUCE THE AUTHOR OF OUR PREVIEW SHOWS! UNFORTUNATELY, THAT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE WITH THE PRODUCTION OF LOVE OUST"! ITS AUTHOR, RAYMOND FISKE, HAS LEFT THE COUNTRY AND CANNOT BE LOCATEO!































































### "IT WAS AT THIS TIME THAT THE INSPECTOR ASKED MY ASSISTANCE."

THEY'RE GRUDGE KILLI'LL BE GLAD TO,
INGS, DAREDEVIL! NOTHING
STOLEN AND WE'VE CHECKED FIRST STEP SHOULD
THOROUGHLY ENOUGH TO BE TO CHECK UP ON
DECIDE THERE WAS NO ALL FRIENDS OF THE
LOVE MDTIVE! I'M AFRAID MURDERED MEN! THEY
IT'S SOMETHING PRETTY WERE GOOD FRIENDS
INVOLVED! HOW ABOUT
TAKING A CRACK AT MIGHT TURN UP SOME
IT FOR US!

IT FOR US!



"I WENT TO THE WENTON CLUB WHERE BOTH MURDERED MEN WERE MEMBERS."

YES, I KNEW I SEE-WOULD BOTH ROBINSON NOU KINDLY AND GRIMM WELL! GIVE ME THIS CLUB IS THEIR NAMES? RATHER CLICKY IT'S JUST A YOU KNOW! THERE ROUTINE CHEC WERE PROBABLY UP! WE HAVE TO FOUR OR FIVE OTHERS WHO WERE EVERY ALSO! LEAD!



THE NAMES I RECEIVED WERE
THOSE OF HIGHLY RESPECTED
MEN IN THE BUSINESS AND
PROFESSIONAL WORLD, BUT
MURDER ISN'T CHOOSY AND
SO I BEGAN MY INVESTIGATION.

WELL, DAREDEVIL, I DOUBT
WELL, DARED
W













I WAS QUITE CLOSE



I SEE -MR. FISKE. INO, NOT DIRECTLY!

OF COURSE GRIMM











































TRYING TO WIPE OUT ALL OF
A CERTAIN GROUP OF CLUB
MEMBERS—STILL THE BRUTALITY
OF THE MURDERS MAKES ME
BELIEVE THE KILLER
HAD A DESPERATE
MOTIVE! THE WHOLE
CLUD WILL HALL TO WOULDN'T
BE WARNED—WE
MAY BE DEALING
WITH A MADMAN!
MAN!









































































































































































































## PRE-WAR · · · WAR · · · POST-WAR !!!

NOW AS ALWAYS THE



LEAD THE COMIC PARADE!

DAREDEVIL,
"BOY,"
and CRIME does not pay "

GIVE YOU THE MOST FOR YOUR DIME!



LEV GLEASON

CHARLES BIRO

BOB WOOD

\*THE TEAM THAT CAN'T BE BEAT!

# CRIMEBUSTER

# AND THE FANTASTIC

# MISTER FEEHAN

## By DICK WOOD

USTY FEEHAN brushed an Imaginary bit of lint from his blue serge suit and sauntered casually toward Fifth Avenue. It was a beautiful day and he wrinkled his barber shop bronzed face into a grin. There were many slick city mobsters who might make more money at the rackets than Dusty, but the little crook felt sure there were none who had a safer or more polished game. He was little and meek appearing and he didn't carry a gun. Everything he had ever gotten, Dusty reasoned, was through his little grey cells upstairs and he was quite content with what they had produced. Sometimes it paid dividends to be a mild-mannered appearing little guy even in the rackets.

Heading down Fifth Avenue, he paused in front of the exclusive Belmont Jewelry Store

for a moment then hustled inside.

"I'm Mr. Feehan," he told the clerk. "I called you last week regarding a diamond watch I wanted you to obtain for me."

The clerk beamed. Yes, he remembered Mr. Feehan alright. For a month the gentleman had been waiting for a beautiful and most expensive watch the firm had finally been able to obtain for him. The manager himself had been quite excited over the deal for the watch retailed at one thousand dollars and promised a healthy commission for the store.

"Right this way, Mr. Feehan," he said. "Your watch arrived yesterday."

Ten minutes later Dusty Feehan left the Belmont Jewelry Store and headed across

town toward Third Avenue. The whole game had been so utterly simple that a fierce sense of power ran through his body. It always had been simple. After all, for a month now he had been establishing credit with the jewelers. They knew his business and social connections perfectly and no reason to turn down a mere one thousand dollar check from such a man of affairs.

On Third Avenue Dusty entered a small bar called Dan's Tavern and took a booth at the rear. He had hardly settled himself when a tall, well dressed man detached himself from a group chatting at the bar and joined him.

"Got it, Dusty?"

"Right with me!" Dusty smiled and withdrew the watch from his pocket. "I didn't have a bit of trouble. They were only too glad to honor Mr. R. W. Feehan's check. After all, why shouldn't they?"

He placed the shining timepiece in the man's hand and stood up. "Alright, Red, go to town—and don't mess up your lines or we don't eat next week!"

Dusty started toward the door and stopped. "Better give them a little time," he added, "just to be on the safe side. I'll be here in an hour!"

A half hour later Red Collins entered the Belmont Jewelry Store and asked for the manager.

"I just purchased this watch from a private party," he said. "I know it to be quite valuable but as I paid five hundred dollars for it I should like to have you give me an appraisal. I understand it came from your store here sometime ago."

The manager's smile was cut short as he

saw the sparkling gem in Red's hand.

"This watch?" he shouted. "You just bought this watch for five hundred dollars?"

A practiced puzzled frown crossed the

"Why yes, is there anything wrong with

"Wrong, good heavens no . . . but I just sold it for one thousand dollars . . . and I accepted a check. Who sold this to you? Where did you meet him?"

Bewilderment clouded Red Collins' face. "W-why he was a fine looking gentleman I ran into on Third Avenue. A little place called Dan's Tavern."

"Fine looking gentleman was hc?" screamed the manager. "He was a crook, I'm calling the police!"

Twenty minutes later Dusty Feehan faced the manager, two officers and his pal, Red Collins, in Dan's Tavern.

"Yes," he replied softly to their accusations. "I sold the watch to this man for five hundred dollars. It was my watch wasn't it?"

"Your watch!" the manager bellowed."
"You pay one thousand dollars for a watchand sell it an hour later for five hundred! I
can just imagine how good your check is. Officers, I want to swear out a warrant for this
man's arrest."

It was Monday at precisely twelve noon that Crimebuster watched Dusty Feehan step from the Belmont Jewelry Store and march proudly down the street. In his hand, Dusty held a check for two thousand dollars. 'The amount the Belmont people had had to pay to avoid a law suit. For Dusty Feehan's check had been good and they were liable for false arrest. It was a clever racket and Crimebuster frowned as he followed the crook. Dusty always did his business with the jewelry people on Saturday afternoon. Thus they could not call the bank regarding his check until Monday and a day and a half in jail gave the little crook good grounds for suit.

For months they had been trying to catch up with Feehan. But he was lucky as well as clever. He always used a different name and he always made sure there was money in the bank to cover his checks. The law could do nothing unless they could find absolute proof that Dusty had conspired to cheat the law. That was why he was following Dusty this day and that was why he carried a recording machine. It was a slim chance to be sure, but if Dusty should talk out of turn in his hotel room and Crimebuster could get the words down on wax, a hundred jewclers would be more than grateful and the Police Department would be rid of a great worry.

At the Claremont Hotel, Dusty winked across the bed at Red Collins.

"You're a slick partner, Red," he said. "But I'm afraid I'll have to get a new man. You know your face is popping up a little too often in front of the cops!"

"What's the dif, Dusty? They're wise to

your racket anyway!"

Dusty grinned. "Yes, I know, but they're helpless unless they use you as a stepping stone to get at me. It's getting too risky with one man."

Hardly were the words out of Dusty's mouth when the door burst inward and Crimebuster stood framed in the doorway.

"That does it, Dusty," he said softly. "Your confession is down on wax! You're

through jitterbugging with jewelry!"

For a moment the two men sat there, too dazed to move. Then Dusty's hand blurred toward the bureau drawer. At the same moment a brown ball of fur spurted through the window and darted across the room. Before Dusty could lift the snout nosed automatic from the drawer two sharp teeth had broken skin and dug deep into the wrist bone.

"Eight, nine, \*go!" America's ace crimecracker shouted and lashed a fist of knuckles into Red Collins' face. "But don't tire yourself out, little guy! Chief Crandell and the

boys are on the way up!"

Later at headquarters Chief Crandell gave Crimebuster a fatherly pat on the back.

"How do you do it, Crimebuster? We've been trying to get the goods on that bird for months. But tell me—a dictaphone won't carry through walls. How did you get one inside Dusty's room? He always gives it a thorough check."

Crimebuster looked down at Squeeks and winked.

"I didn't," he laughed, "Squeeks was holding the mike in front of their open window all the tited"

### THIS IS YOUR PAGE

## WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

## \$200 FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED \$200

Dear Readers:

In the last issue of DAREDEVIL we told you that henceforth this page would be devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Your enthusiastic reaction pleased us very much and it was no easy task to pick out the letters reprinted below from the thousands received. Every letter was greatly appreciated. Thank you one and all and keep those letters coming.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

Dear Sirs:

As e devoted reader of DAREDEVIL COMICS, I went to sey it's greet of you to devote a full page for your readers. I am glad to say that DAREDEVIL COMICS are my fevorite. There's not another comic to match it. DAREDEVIL is tops with me.

Respectfully yours, Jerry Lorelli, 279 E. 180 St., Bronx, N. Y.

O.K. Jerry, tell all your friends.

Dear Editors:

Your magazine DAREDEVIL is one of the best. Your quality standards are high and you have a large quantity of pages. DAREDEVIL and Sniffer are best. The others are good, except Roger Wilco. Pirate Princo was better. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely yours, Ray McGlynn, 3320 Woodland, Kansas City 3, Mo.

How about the rest of you fellers and gals? Do we like Roger Wilco or don't we?

Deer Sirs:

I don't think that this magazine needs any Improvements. It gives my family and me good cleen wholesome fun, laughter and spine chilling mysteries. This book is my ideal choice for an A-I magazine. I just about DAREDEVIL, and the funny antics of Eggbert. That is my opinion.

Yours truly, Clyde Brenner, 124 E. Maple St., Hazelton, Penn.

Thanks, Clyde, but we're always trying to make DAREDEVIL better and better.

Daredevil:

I think you eught to organize a club. The name of it should be "The Little Wiseguys." If you do organize it I would be very happy if I were the first member to join it.

Yours truly, Ronee Stampier, 58:40 41st Dr., Woodside, L. I.

Keep reading DAREDEVIL, and we expect to announce a club soon.

Dear Sirs:

You allow 50 words for describing your magezine. I cen say it in one: "Tops!!" Your publications ere the best on the market and DAREDEVIL one of the best. You need no change only e bigger magazine!! More stories is what I want. Keep up the good work.

Rita Schweitzer, 669 E. 5th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thanks, Rita. We always like to hear from the girls, especially Brooklyn girls.

Dear Sir:

This is "What's on my mind." I wish in Americe and around the world there were inventors like Dickie Dean to invent super things. To build e city in e day and a plane that can do many things, and I'd like to be an inventor myself, perheps. I thank you.

Buddy Mayer, 792 Gates Ave.. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Well, Buddy, what do you think of the Atom Bomb?

Dear Sirs

In e recent DAREDEVIL comic book you said you would like to have ideas and suggestions. I enjoy the comic book very much except for the story about Sniffer. I think the story should be taken out and another one put in its place. Please try my suggestion.

yours truly.

Arthur Williams, 248 River Edge Rd.

Tenafly, N. J.

What, Arthur Williams, aren't you afraid Sniffer will get angry? Who else dislikes Sniffer?

Dear Editor:

What's on my mind is my sister, whe gets everything she wants in our heuse and I have to play second fiddle because I'm two years younger. What cen you do ebout an older sister who always gets in my hair and embarrasses me with my friends?

Maurice Dodd, Goldfield, Nevada

That old sister problem again. But what about the brother problem, Maurice? Let's hear from some of the girls about that, too. Gentlemen:

I just finished your latest Issue of DARE-DEVIL and I thought it was swell. I also saw the page where you said, "What's on Your Mind?" I think it will make your magazine much more popular than it is already. The thing that's on my mind is—I've read DAREDEVIL for years and I've forgotten how he came to be. Why don't you tell his life story in a future issue? A lifetime reader.

Bill Joseph, 1817 Market St., LeCrosse, Wisc.

Yes, we will tell the story again soon.

Dear Sire

I have just completed DAREDEVIL COM-ICS No. 33. It is truly the best I have ever read. The DAREDEVIL is one of the most interesting ones you have ever published and a great deal of praise is due Charles Biro who thought up the plot. The only thing I don't think is good about your magazine is that it is only published once every two months. All of the stories are very good and the ertists are exceptionally telented.

George Weygoner, Jr., 1792 Orlendo Circle, Jacksonville, Fla.

The artist thanks you.

Dear Editor:

My father has been working in a warplant. Now he is laid off. My brother, wounded on a Carrier, has just been discharged, but he can't work yet. What's on my mind is—will my Dad get e job soon?

Richard Schneider. Pound Ridge, Conn. Dick, I think your Dad will be working soon because better times are coming

----

Dear Sirs: "What's on my mind should be on evarybody else's mind, toe, end that's to have a FREE Country and a FREE World to live in.

Richard Whipple, 2014 Broadway, Mitchell, Neb.

You're right, Richard; ours is the grandest country in the world and we're going to have a FREE World from now on.

Letters must be limited to 50 words or less. Address all letters to "What's On Your Mind?"—DAREDEVIL. 114 East 32 Street, New York 16, N. Y.



























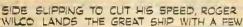




















BUT WE'RE SO

BEAUTIFUL















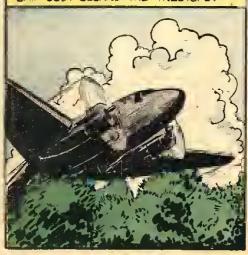






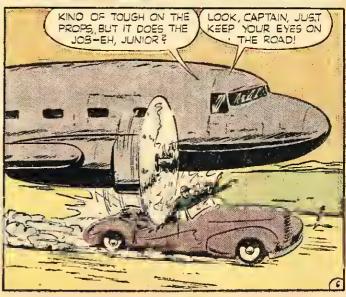




















## CRIME DOES NOT PAY EXCEPT BY VIOLENT DEATH and IMPRISONMENT!

Nort Miss M. JANUARY ISSUE OF

CRIME

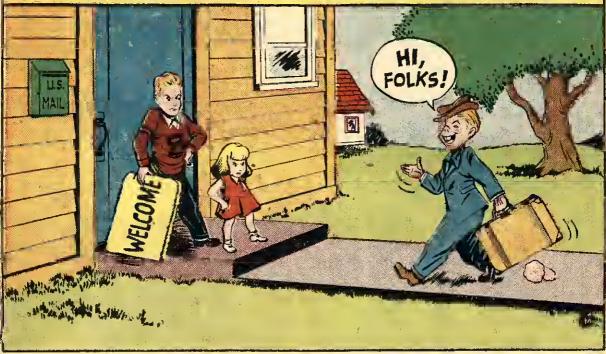
DOES NOT PAY" out soon!

FEATURING-

- JOHANN SCHMIDT, THE BOOKKEEPING BANDIT
- THE CASE OF THE LOVESICK CLOWN"
- "DOCTOR OF EVIL"
- "THE CASE OF THE IMPOSSIBLE SUICIDE"
- "GHOUL'S GOLD"
- \*WHODUNNIT MYSTERY"-HOW GODD A DETECTIVE ARE YOU?

# EGGBERT HAS A VISITOR!

by BERRY





































I NEARLY FORGOT TO TELL YOU, "EGGY", BUT YOUR MOAN ASKED ME TO GIVE HER ALL THE SOILED CLOTHES WE HAD! AHEM, THE ONLY CLEAN ONES SEEM TO BE WHAT I HAVE ON! I'LL HAVE TO BE LEAVING ... OH, I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I USE YOUR CAR — I HAVE A 7:30 DATE AT THE MAJESTIC THEATER! SO LONG!



































IT CERTAINLY IS STRANGE HOW QUICKLY GILMORE DECIDED TO LEAVE FOR HIS AUNT'S!



BETTY LOU? YOU SAY MOM EXPLAINED TO YOU HOW SHE SENT ALL MY CLOTHES TO THE CLEANERS—AND YOU'RE NOT MAO? AND YOU'LL SEE ME TONIGHT?











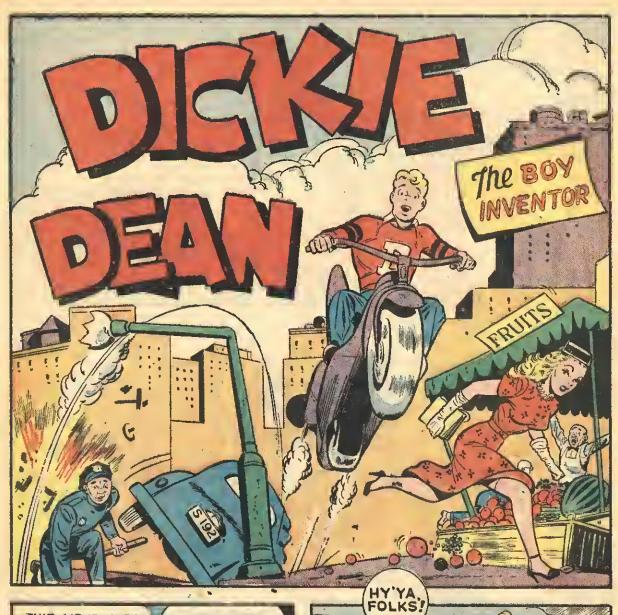


WHAT'S WRONG WITH UTOPIA, ANYWAY?



HAS KEPT PACE WITH YOUR FAST CHANGING TASTES AND WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO JUST AS LONG AS COMIC READERS WILL HUNGER FOR THE BEST THERE IS!















I'M HEAO OF BOYS' CITY SCHOOL
IN ANTELOPE GULCH--IT'S A
FINE SCHOOL, MR. OEAN --IN TWO
OAYS IT WON'T BE, I'M AFRAID -THERE'S A FIVE THOUSANO
DOLLAR MORTGAGE OUE ANO
UNLESS I HAVE THE MONEY
MR. CRUTCH IS GOING TO

NLESS I HAVE THE MONEY
MR. CRUTCH IS GOING TO
TAKE IT OVER FOR A
WINTER RESORT!

YES, A VERY
MEAN MAN-HE WON'T GIVE
ME ANY MORE
TIME...HE CAN
MAKE LOTS OF
MONEY USING

RESORT!

WELL, MR. WALLOWEED, THINK NO
MORE ABOUT IT!
I JUST RECEIVED
A CHECK FROM
ONE OF MY INVENTIONS! WELL
ORIVE OVER RIGHT
AWAY AND TAKE CARE
OF MR. CRUTCH--WHY























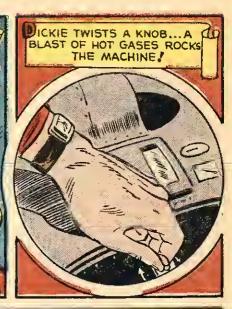




























#### 13 million MEN AND WOMEN WILL WEAR ONE!!



WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? IT STANDS FOR HONORABLE SERVICE TO OUR COUNTRY!

ALL MEN AND WOMEN WHO ARE HONORABLY DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMED FORCES WILL WEAR THIS BUTTON. REMEMBER, THEY HAVE SERVED AMERICA WELL. AND SO HELPED PROTECT THE THINGS YOU LOVE...YOUR HOME, YOUR FAMILY, YOUR FREEDOM!!! JOIN IN SAYING TO THEM "WELL DONE AND WELCOME HOME!"





Address .......

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1951, 211 W. 7th St., De Molnes, Iowa.

City ..... State..... State.....

O STORY COLD STORY COMPANY OF THE STORY COLD

Color of Hale

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapskot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon

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Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite enapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

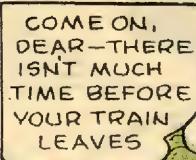
IYou are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Pleass include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement Your original is returned with your enlargement, This smazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as aupplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1351, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, lowa



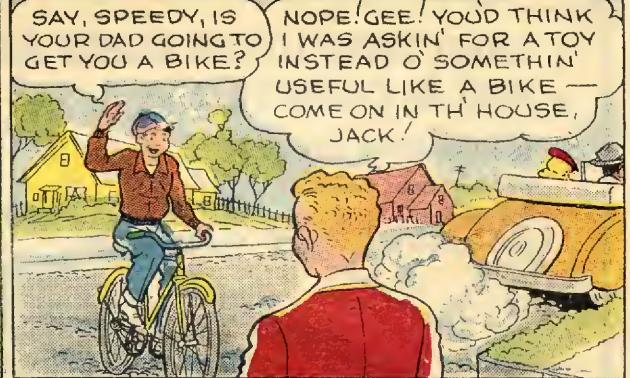


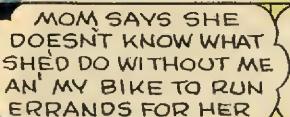
#### SAVES THE DAY AND WINS A BIKE



BUT, DAD-ALL THE OTHER KIDS HAVE BIKES -WHY CANT I HAVE ONE?

SPEEDY, IVE TOLD YOU WE CAN'T BUY THINGS WE DON'T NEED THIS YEAR-SO STOP TEASING ME FOR A BICYCLE!



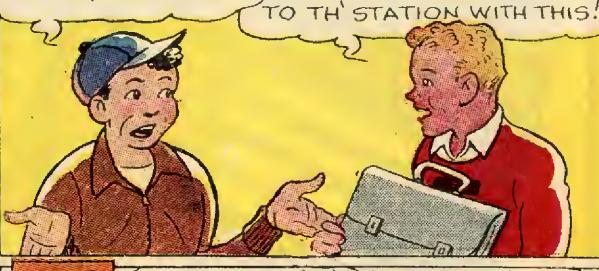


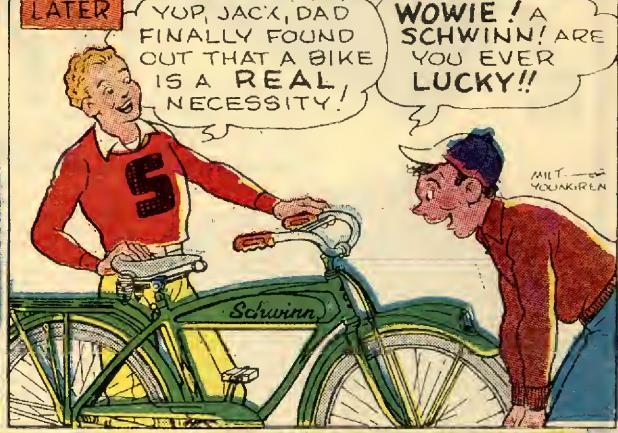
HEY JACK, LOOK! DAD FORGOT HIS BRIEF CASE AN' IT HAS ALL OF HIS IMPORTANT PAPERS

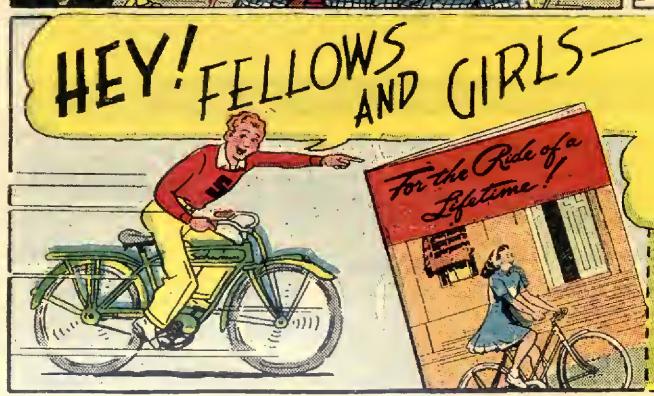


OH, DAD. HERE'S BY GINGER, SPEEDY, YOU'RE YOUR BRIEF CASE! O.K. I'D SURE HAVE BEEN OUT OF LUCK WITHOUT THAT — IT'S LUCKY YOU COULD BORROW A BIKE AND GET IT HERE IN TIME!

SO WHAT? YOUR YNO, THERE ISN'T TIME-MOM'LL DRIVE BACK JACK ! LEND ME YOUR FOR IT, WON'T SHE? BIKE I'LL TEAR DOWN TO TH' STATION WITH THIS!







MOVIE STAR-BICYCLE FOLDER

### FREE!

It's super! Packed with color pictures of Hollywood headliners on their Schwinn-Built Bicycles—famous for speed, safety, easy-riding. It's yours free—but supply is limited. To get your copy—mail coupon right now

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